9/26/01

Editor, The Nation
72 Fifth Ave,
New York, NY 10001-8046

Dear Editor,

Seeking only to inform The Nation about what will certainly embarrass it, and on a subject on which I am expert and The Nation and conspicuously its Max Holland ~~is~~ are not, I first wrote Victor Navasky, the only one there with whom I'd had any relations.

That letter was returned with the legend that forwarding time had expired.

So, I wrote again, and that envelope also was returned, although it and the earlier one both reached The Nation.

Maybe you'll return this one to but I take the time from my own work when I'm 88 and unwell and rather feeble so you will not without knowledge publish another sieg heil! on the JFK assassination, I try again.

With the suggestion that you ask yourselves why you have never told your readers that in this country the assassination of any president is a de facto coup d'etat. You ought also wonder whether that one was not only de facto.

All the media has failed the nation and itself in its mishandling of this assassination. It would have been a satisfactory record under Hitler and Stalin. And Now the subjecy-matter ignoramus Holland is trying, not for about a decade, to do that a new and an entirely impossible way. In the end he'll suffer the disgrace he deserves.

So you can understand, I wrote the first book on the JFK assasination and the Warren Report. After more than a hundred rejections, without a single adverse editorial comment, I published it myself. Then nine more. With the Hitlerian attitude of book publishers and with age and physical limitations I shifted to writing books as a record for our history, to leave an accurate record for history. There are about three dozen of these unprinted books and they will be in the archive of my work at a college, where most of it now is, and some copies have been distributed. One is on what Holland has said and written on his childish fantasy-which at that is basically untrue and incorrect. Factually.

As I think of the possibilities of a peer review, if there is one, the newest of Holland's intended publishers, Knopf, may turn to elsewhere in the Random House empire and ask Posner. Who, after his Case Closed was silent when my Case Open referred to him as sa shyster and a plagiarist and in the oigihal form, for History's record, had more than 800 pages of factual criticism of him and his book and he was silent, except for removing his grossest plagiariam from the reprint. And when his book supposedly on the King assassination appeared, one of that three dozen is Whoring with History: How the Gerald Powners Protect the King Assassins.

Among my other qualifications for saying what I do is the fact that in one of my dozen FOIA suits to force disclosures of withheld assassination records, and I got about a third of a million pages, when I decided to go head to head with the FBI to deter its endless perjury to withhold, it told that court I could make that allegation ad infinitim because I knew more about the JFK assassination than anyone working for the FBI. It blinked. In my FOIA lawsuit to free King assassination information, the Justice Department, actually, literally, got that judge to appointment me its counsellor because, it said, it needed my knowledge to comply! (I was Ray's investigator in an unsuccessful effort to get him a trial but my investigation prevailed in the habeas corpus and the Memphis judge, facing the Memphis climate or more than a quarter of a century ago, ignored the evidence and denied Ray a trial with none of the evidence refuted.

This is what had happened in our country and I regret that after the first few days The Nation has been a lusty part of it, as its subject-matter ignoramus, Holland, longs to be and has for a decade.

He knew where he could get accurate information. Navasky referred him and Bird to me, one of them came and copied what they wanted, they saw 60 file cabinets of factual information and Holland has not had a word to say or ask since his thank-youn letter of his one use of an archive so large it took two trips if an intertate moving van to take most of it to its final home.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg

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